

1509/426  
A C A N D I D

A P P E A L

T O T H E

P U B L I C,

On the SUBJECT of a late

E P I S T L E,

B Y

*Gorges Edmond Howard, Esq;*

—— Absentem qui rodit Amicum  
Qui non defendit alio culpante; solutos  
Qui captat risus hominum, famamque dicacis;  
Fingere qui non visa potest; commissa tacere  
Qui nequit; hic niger est: hunc tu Romane caveto.  
HOR. Lib. I. Sat. 4.

T H E S E C O N D E D I T I O N .

D U B L I N :

Printed by RICH. BOWES, in Church-street. 1771.

APPAL

TO THE



LIBRARY

OF THE

BRITISH MUSEUM

Georg Edmund Howard, Esq.

On the 15th of December 1860  
The following books were  
received from the  
Library of the  
British Museum  
and are now  
in the possession  
of the  
British Museum

THE SECOND EDITION

OF THE

BRITISH MUSEUM



A C A N D I D.

# A P P E A L

T O T H E

P U B L I C, &c.

**A**S, I suppose, there never was a more bitter, malevolent satire published, than that with which the taste of the town seems to be so taken at present; I therefore think I ought, in justice to my own character, and that of my friends, (with which I am more offended) to say something on this subject. — Whoever is the author, or authors, — of which I have a strong suspicion; although it may not amount to a legal proof in a court of judicature, — yet, certainly, there is no satisfactory apology to be made by them, for representing me and my friends in a base, false, ridiculous light, and setting a mark on me and my house to posterity. As to that poultry animal Faulkner, he is below my notice in many respects: But

A 2

that

that a man, who has always supported government, both by his writings and actions, should be abused in a paper, which is supported at a considerable expence by government, by inserting the proclamations therein, seems very surprising to all those, who have not lost all sense of humanity by that more than canine rage for calumny and satire.—

Buffonery I detest; and I have always carefully shunned all tendency thereunto in every part of my writings. Irony is a certain species of composition, which may either give offence, or be taken for a compliment. In this light I certainly understood the Epistle to me, when it first appeared in the Mercury; but, when I returned to town, and visited Doctor Burrows, on purpose to give him every consolation in my power for the cruel treatment he had most undeserv-  
edly received, I thereupon began to talk to him on that point. The Doctor, indeed, rather peevishly interrupted me, by plainly letting me know, he thought I was more pointed at, and was made the butt of the author's malice in a most concealed and treacherous manner. Greatly surprised at the Doctor's inuendo, I consulted others, who all agreed, that it was maliciously aimed at my character: Indeed, I have now no reason to

doubt





doubt it; for I am thoroughly persuaded that my Address to my Fellow-citizens, on the present vacancy occasioned by the late Doctor Lucas, was received with coldness on that very account. Indeed, there seems to be a conspiracy too fatally executed against my peace: Or, how could it have been known, that I was the author of the Letter from Killarney, with my signature of Publicola? which was of the utmost prejudice to me; as it shewed how much I was attached to his excellency Lord Townshend, a resident viceroy, than whom I believe a better man lives not; however this may be taken by *fanatics*, and *true-blues*, whom I have always opposed at the hazard of my life and fortune.

That letter I sent up to Hoey, however, I read it to some gentlemen who were in company with us at Killarney, and, by their approbation, I sent it to be inserted in the public paper. O, what a heart must he have, who can be delighted with making his fellow-creatures miserable! To render a whole family wretched, and to season their meals with their tears, must surely be a barbarous disposition; and that man must be marked as a pest to society.

I need not animadvert upon what is said of every one *almost* who used to

frequent my table. Doctor Burrows's genius and learning, as a divine, are too well known for me to dwell thereon; I shall only observe no gentleman of abilities will be desirous of engaging on the side of government, if this is to be their reward. The Earl of Hertford, who had, acknowledgedly, a fine taste, thought Doctor Burrows as good an Epigrammatist as the famous Doctor Evelyn; and Doctor Wilson can testify his knowledge in his profession, he having now a manuscript of Doctor Burrows's in his hands, with as learned and profound a dissertation on the Revelations as ever was penned: however, this may be profanely and scoffingly sneered at by the buffoonish author or authors.

I need not say much of Doctor Clarke, as every body knows his character to be villainously traduced: But he treats it with that contempt and unfeelingness, with which true philosophy is always accompanied. Doctor Wilson, I shall say little of; as he formerly took most unwarrantable exceptions to me, for acting for my client against him, merely in conformity to my profession, in a case where Mossop the player was concerned.

Sir James Caldwell is most virulently abused; although no man has shewed himself

himself more firmly attached to government, than he has been on all occasions: Last Winter, more especially, he having printed at his own expence above a thousand pamphlets on various subjects, all conducing to the good of the kingdom. His schemes for employing the blind, and apprenticing young children to agriculture, was surely deserving of applause; and his other political pieces were all contrived to serve the purposes of administration, and oppose the violence of those factions, which have rendered this kingdom a scene of confusion; from which a wise man would wish to escape. For my own part, however unwilling I may be to encrease the number of absentees, as long as I keep my places, I am resolved to leave the kingdom for ever, as soon as I can obtain leave to sell these employments, which I have dearly purchased by thirty years' slavish attendance; nor do I think I can be refused in so reasonable a request: As to getting into parliament, I am quite indifferent in that matter; nor do I think it is prudent for any man, who has a family to provide for, to purchase on such precarious and disadvantageous terms.—And now, let me ask with what am I reproached?—With having entertained myself some-

times with writing verses, or dramatic performances, whereby not alone the author, but this country, has derived honour; which I could prove by many letters from Mr. Macklin, Mr. Sheridan, and even Mr. Garrick, although there was so outrageous a party raised to prevent my play being acted for the benefit of Mr. Wilder, whereby I was disappointed, and this only occasioned, by my exerting myself with uncommon pains, to prevent the motion being carried for Mr. Wilkes's receiving the freedom of the corporation of the guild of merchants, in a gold-box, which would have otherwise most certainly have been carried, to the loss and disgrace of this metropolis. The public testimonies I have received, from the wise and judicious, may in some manner compensate for the cruel injustice, I have so recently experienced, not to mention the freedom bestowed on me, by the guild of merchants, without fee or reward, which is now to be seen in my office, in the Custom-house; I also appeal to the commissioners of the revenue, who would not have ordered me an extraordinary allowance of 20*l.* *per annum*, if they were not satisfied of my care and diligence, in the discharge of every duty, wherein I was entrusted; I likewise received a piece of plate, from  
the



the popish inhabitants of this city, for my pamphlet on the penal laws against popery, than which a better tract was never written on any occasion: now albeit, satire may for a time pervert people's minds, yet when that scandal is removed, the reputation and merit, so justly acquired, will again obtain its former and primitive lustre; for altho' Dryden was so inhumanly satirized by the duke of Buckingham, in the Re-hearsal; yet the poets reputation is not at present diminished thereby. The severity with which that spit-fire toad, Faulkner, is treated, is agreeable to every body; in the notes which are inimitable, and far better than Scriblerus's; wherein he is represented so much to the life, and his likeness so taken off, that he should never pen another paragraph, nor that brute his nephew, Tod, neither; but his vanity, is not to be got the better of.

It must still furnish the greatest comfort to my friends, to see that my moral character is never impeached in the slightest degree; and if I should subjoin the many respectable persons who have honoured me with their applause and approbation; it must satisfy the impartial, that the late attack on me, rather proceeded from envy " which is a tax,  
which

which Socrates says, every man must pay the public for being eminent, than any thing else." I have the pleasure to see my book considered every day, as the guidance of the courts, in all the law proceedings in the court of Exchequer; and the compliments I have already received thereon, both from Mr. Malone late chancellor thereof, and the prime serjeant, or in short every judge or counsellor of eminence in his profession, might satisfy any person, the most desirous of fame and applause; a passion which has always actuated the noblest persons of antiquity.—However, I cannot omit mentioning a thing, which will convince the whole world, of the malevolence of my enemies: In the publishing several of my poetical essays, they have omitted to publish the best, which is, my verses to Letty Gore; although she be mentioned<sup>d</sup> in the poem, which was wrote when I was young, and possessed that poetical fire and taste, which can alone make a person succeed in this way, and that in the opinion of Doctor Duncan, who much approved thereof.

I think it here necessary to say, I might publish letters, from Doctor King of Oxford, Dr. Leland, and Doctor Wilson,

son, Fellows of the College of Dublin; which would shew what opinion they entertained of me—The public papers have often been filled with my panegyric, and I have received the highest commendation from that very paper wherein I am now so outrageously traduced, I hope I shall be pardoned with mentioning a few at present, as the present occasion seems to demand it.

The following complimentary epigram, was addressed to me.

To G. E. HOWARD, Esq;

Great Shakespeare of old, did every taste  
hit,  
Excell'd in sublime, was unrivall'd in  
wit:  
A parallel genius, in law, has long shone,  
And wrote an ALMEYDA, which Shakespeare might own.

Soon after which, this attack was made on me, in that reptile Faulkner's paper.

To poets of genius, 'twas always a curse,  
To find that their wit only lightned their  
purse;

But

But Howard is happy in his scribbling  
 itch,  
 For as he writes nonsense, he therefore  
 is rich !  
 Then Gorgy write on—still laugh in  
 your sleeve,  
 Your printers alone, will have reason to  
 grieve.—

Upon the appearing of which, I was  
 immediately complimented and defend-  
 ed in a manner, that would do honour  
 to any poet, antient or modern ; and  
 the same reply may now serve to the  
 author of the epistle, for which reason,  
 I now insert it.

To G. E. HOWARD, Esq;

I.

When Pope and Swift illustrious shone,  
 All Grub-street was in arms,  
 Thus Howard's genius so well known  
 Each heavy dunce alarms.

2

Your wit has often set them mad,  
 They can't its sting endure :  
 Your riches too have made them sad,  
 Because the rogues are poor.

3. Your



3

Your praise extorted from such foes,  
 Shall well your fame express :  
 Let fools and beggars envy those,  
 Whom sense and riches bless.——

I hope the public will indulge me  
 with inserting another copy of verses to  
 counterbalance that obloquy, with which  
 I am now loaded.

1

Apollo, and the tuneful nine,  
 Did on Parnassus sit,  
 A Heav'n-born genius to refine;  
 For business and for wit.

2

On Pallas first they called for aid,  
 To lend her attic fire;  
 And instantly the blue-ey'd Maid,  
 Did Howard's breast inspire.

3

With knowledge in his country's cause,  
 To stem corruption's flood;  
 A Solon to reform our laws,  
 A patriot firm and good.

4

Hence when exchequer pleas were hid,  
 He drag'd them into light,  
 The wrangling, babbling bar he chid,  
 And prov'd the law was right.

5. Illustrious

3

Illustrious bard of Norfolk line,  
 Still tune thy matchless lays;  
 Exalt our king, in odes sublime,  
 Or chaunt in beauty's praise.

6

You shew Anacreon's easy vein,  
 You soar on Pindar's wing;  
 Almeyda too adorns the scene,  
 Whilst you like Shakespear sing.

7

In various arts you shine too bright,  
 Dull bards, your fame decry;  
 This strange effulgent beams of light,  
 Offend the weakly eye.

This is the last letter I shall address to the public, on this or any other occasion; and as my country has treated me so cruelly and ungratefully, I shall go into a voluntary exile, and in this imitate the example of the great Tully, who also met with ingratitude, where he expected a different treatment.—As I am now cut off from that society in which my soul delighted; for how can I expect that gentlemen will venture to come to my table, if they are to be so treated: even so then as lord Strafford says, 'will I resign myself to my lot, and pray with that evangelical spirit of meekness, which becomes a christian,

tian,

tian, that my enemies may never meet from others that treatment, I have felt from them.' I cannot help however, mentioning an egregious instance of that blockhead Faulkner's folly; for when I praised the notes at the mayor's entertainment, and said they were better than these in the Dunciad, he, instead of denying himself to be author thereof, which I heard he hitherto had done, he replied, and asked me why I need ask, such *supernumerary*, and impertinent questions, as I might see his name in the title page. I should likewise observe on the malice of my enemies, who, not content with my poetry as it stood, have interpolated, and added words therein, to make it appear more ridiculous, for in the first impressions, as printed at first on Miss Monroe, it was,

Tinge them (*i. e.* her eyes) with brilliant Jet,  
Let them in milk be sweetly set.

I soon after altered it to

Tinge them with dye of azure blue,  
Such as in vernal sky you view.

For which alteration I appeal to the Mercury, wherein they were printed the  
second

cond time. I hope the reader will excuse me for this short criticism, with which I shall conclude, hoping this may restore me, in the eyes of the public, to that confidence, credit and friendship, which, among many other misfortunes, I have lost.

*Dublin, Nov. 15th. 1771.*



**F I N I S**